HORSEBACK FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.

s of the Takala Society Connected th the Church of the Divine Paternity Ride to Music.

THE BENEFIT OF A FRESH AIR FUND.

Sixteen Ladies March and Conntermarch Their Steeds, Then Trot and Gallop in the Tanbark Ring-High School Jumping.

Society has been doing all sorts of things for sweet charity's sake, but it has remained for the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Eaton's Church of the Divine Paternity to introduce horesback riding as a means of raising money for public benefaction.

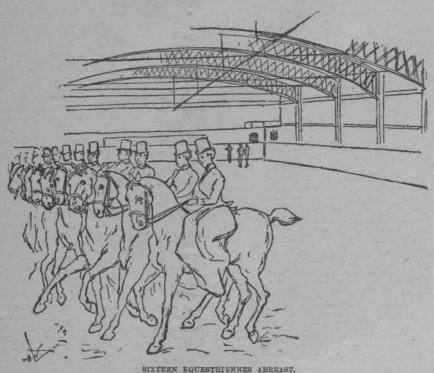
The proprietors of Duriand's Riding Academy had donated the use of their big tanbark ring, tickets were sold far in excess of the seating capactic details and the seating capactic details are sold far in excess of the seating capactic details. This was followed by that most enjoyable musical sketch "A Dress Rehearsal."

Mrs. Henry Thompson, as the severe, though

Hough, Professor Loisette, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Barbour, Mr. and Mrs. I. O. Rhines, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Weeks, General T. F. Eckert and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Wills, Mr. and Mrs. George Green. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Wills, Mr. and Mrs. George Green. Mr. and Mrs. Headen, Mr. and Mrs. Fisk, Mr. and Mrs. John I. D. Bristol, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Faulkner, Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Loomis. George Cautvell, Dr. A. L. Northrop, the Missos McComb. Mr. and Mrs. MeBrido, Mr. E. C. Crook, Dr. Delafield, Mrs. Rich, Mrs. Levin, Mr. and Mrs. Marsland, Mr. and the Misses Gould. Mr. and Mrs. Marsland, Mr. and the Misses Gould. Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. W. E. McCredy, Mr. and Mrs. Marylow, Mr. J. B. Holmes, Mr. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McCredy, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Murphy, Mr. William Silverstein, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Murphy, Mr. William Silverstein, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Adams, Mr. Charles Phillips, Mr. A. M. Slanson, Mr. Hitchings and daughter, Mr. A. W. Sanson, Mr. Hitchings and daughter, Mr. C. W. Hastins, Mrs. Bloom, Mr. H. G. Leech, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ridley, Mr. Charles Creman, Mr. J. V. O'Donchue, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Yeomans and Mr. H. D. L. Townsend.

FOR A FLOWER HOSPITAL The Berkeley Lyceum never held a prettier lot of girls than it did last night, when an amateur theatrical entertainment was given there for the benefit of the Free Homosopathic or Flower Hos-

a scene from the opera "Virginia," in which Mrs. a scone from the opera "Virginia," in which Mrs. George A. Smith took the title rôle with great credit. The marching of the following young ladies, as mikmaids, also won a great deal of well merited applause:—The Misses Neille Holbrook, Hattie Goodwin, Maud F. Bliss, Fanny Peabody, Grace Horton, Mabel G. Adams, Marie A. Bonner, Mabel B. Earle, Mary H. Jonness, Kate A. Ollive, Emma G. Page, Lilly Palmer, Gertrude Sterman, Helen R. Shpman, Louise Floyd Smith, Clara Stratton, Bertha T. Thompson and Ruth F. Thompson.



the exhibition was begun last evening there was presented an equestrian spectacle to win applause from a field marshal. Flags of all nations were hung in festoons around

the spacious galleries and electric lights made the regions of the rafters a firmament of brilliancy. Ladies and gentlemen, some in evening dress, others attired in jaunty riding habits and boots and breaches, made a parterre around the arena. THE BATTLE OF HOOFS.

Nothing could be more novel to the average public than an affair of this kind, and those who had not witnessed similar events before were in a fever of excitement when the sound of stamping hoofs and jingling of bits, ourb chains and stirrups and the neighing of horses announced the opening feature, which was a grand entrée of about a hundred equestriennes and equestrians, who, under the leadership of Commander C. A. Nyegaard, went



through trotting and galloping evolutions, first in twos, then fours, then eights, and finally sixteen

Dr. A. L. Northrop's beautiful stallion Hercules, a powerful, sleek, bright eyed, high crested, clean limbed beast, with the intelligence of a human being, was next presented, having, as the actor would say, the whole stage to himself. And any is no small matter to satisfy the concentrated expectations of a large body of spectators. But under the skiiful manipulation of Colonel H. A. Stoerzer Hercules did his part well, going through the paces of haute école, or high school, marching, trotting, traversing and other fancy movements, in all of which the highest quality of action was dis-TANDEM AND RANDEM.

Following this number were a pony tandem by Master A. O'Sullivan, riding Mattie and driving



"BALANCE AT THE CORNERS." Chappie, a graceful yet very difficult feat; tandem evolutions by Messra, W. J. Peck, H. W. Struss, Chomas H. Silkman, R. H. Davies, A. Schwab, C. H. Stoerzer, C. A. Nyegaard and H. A. Stoerzer, of the New York Riding Club, and then an unprecedented series of manœuvres by sixteen ladies. For a lady to simply ride a trained horse under the guidance and protection of a mounted escort is not an easy task, but when she comes to managing the animal in varied evolutions, accompanied by others of her sex, it is a very different and much more serious undertaking. However, those ladies did well. They were Mrs. E. W. Little, Mrs. Gerkon, Mrs. F. E. Marsiand, Miss Edna Johnson, the Misses Grossmayer, Miss Curnen, the Misses Allaire, Miss Hayward, Miss Watkins, Miss Bpring, Mrs. Beal, Mrs. Macquehae and Miss Mattle Fiss, the latter, by the way, just fresh from Wash-ington, where she was one of the bridesmaids at the wedding of one of Cnief Justice Fuller's daugiters.

rather throment senous, says as fred.

Mrs. David Bonner made a great hit in showing how a fairy godnother should enter.

Miss Emma Ellsner has a very sweet voice, which she used to great advantage.

Miss Ruth F. Thompson, a tall, shapely girl, looked charming in the costume of the Prince.

The Misses Shipman and Boese played the parts of the two spiteful sisters very spiritedly.

Miss Hattle L. Goodwin, though in a minor part, wade a bit.

MISS SHEPARD'S COMING WEDDING. The coming wedding that attracts the most attention is that of Miss Shepard to Mr. William Schieffelin, when the Vanderbilts first carry the outworks of an old colonial family, Mr. Schleffelin being a great-grandson of John Jay and Miss Shepard a great-granddaughter of the old steam-heat Companders.

boat Commodore.

The union of statecraft and navigation, the one so underpaid, the other so vastly lucrative, will be celebrated by a regulation English wedding at high noon, followed by a conventional wedding breakfast to be given to the young couple by the bride's grandmother, Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, at No. 640 Fifth avenue.

THE NONPAREIL'S JUBILEE Those pioneer tars of the Harlem River, the Nonpareil Rowing Club, will give their regular annual entertainment and reception-a red letter day in nautical circles—on Thursday evening, January 29, at the Central Opera House, Sixty-seventh street, near Third avenue. This entertainment is made doubly attractive by a double programme. The first part will consist of a diversified performance for which some of the best professional talent in the city has been engaged. Foremost among them is William H. Johnson, a talented young violinist, who has been the leader of several metropolitan theatrical orchestras, and wilt with his own orchestra supply the music of the evening and execute a violin solo in the clever manner for which he is renowned. Dancing will follow the programme. in nautical circles-on Thursday evening, January

THE PALES INE BALL The reception and exhibition drill of Palestine Commandery will take place next Thursday night at the Metropolitan Opera House. Cappa's band and Neyer's orchestra will furnish the music and Mazzetti the supper.

SOCIETY IN BRIEF. Mr. and Mrs. William C. Whitney last night gave another of their delightful receptions, with dancing, at their residence, No. 2 West Fifty-seventh

Street. Mrs. Whitney received in a gown of pale pink satin and white lace.

The cotillon was danced, Mr. Harry Le Grand Cannon leading with Miss May Jeffrey.

A buffet supper was served in the large dining room. There were over four hundred persons present during the evening. A handsome dinner was given last night by Mr.

and Mrs. Orme Wilson, at their home, No. 414 Fifth avenue. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. F. D. Lanier, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mrs. Paran Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wi son, Miss Post, Miss Whiting, Miss Turnure, Ward McAllister, G. M. Tooker, Ellot Gregory and John Fraser.

Sir Frederick and Lady Franklin were the guests of honor at a dinner party given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kelly, Jr., of No. 19 Washington square, north. Among the other guests at the table were Mr. and Mrs. Regiuald H. Ward, Miss Juliana Cutting, Miss Jeanne Burrowe, Miss Colt, Miss Thompson, Nathaniel L. McCready, Victor Bowring and Thomas H. Kelly.

Mrs. T. L. Ogden entertained a company of young people at dinner last evening at her residence, No. 27 West Seventeenth street.

A "MEISTERSINGER" MATINEE

If all the performances at the Metropolitan Opera House were as delightful as that at yesterday's matinee, who knows whether any one would have clamored for Italian or French opera? The work was "Die Meistersinger," the most

charming in many ways of all the works of Wagner and perhaps the one best "understauded" of the

and perhaps the one best "anderstanded" of the people.

Herr Emil Fischer resumed his old part of Hans Sachs, in which, as we all know, he is inimitable. Herr Guichus sang his best in the rôle of Walter. Frl. Jahn looked pretty and sang tunefully enough as Eva, while Herr Hubbener gave great relief to the little part of David and Horr Kemiltz put much broad humor into his Beckmesser.

But as on former occasions the crowning triumph of the performance was contributed by the orchestra, under Herr Seid, which was absolutely irreproachable.

The conductor, with the chief singers, were called before the curtain by a packed and enthusiastic audisnoe.

A SOUBRETTE OBTAINS A DIVORCE,

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD. Boston, Mass., Jan. 24, 1891.-Laura Ward, the soubrette of Donnelly and Girard's "Natural Gas"

the wedding of one of thier vastice rules a daughters.

After random by Miss O'Donohue, which consists of riding one horse and driving two others in single file, and bareback exercises by a group of hardy young athletes, the greatest event on the cards took place, the high jumping by Messers. W. A. McGibbon, W. S. Elliott and David Levy, which is always a thrilling exhibition.

Among the spectators were Mrs. Albro Haynes, Mrs. Albert Steinway, Dr. Eggleston, W. J. Tengue, Mrs. Albert Steinway, Dr. Eggleston, W.

MR. BARNES, OF NEW YORK, AMONG THE MISSING.

There Is a Small Fortune Awaiting Him if He Will Only Claim It.

REAPPEARED, BUT RAN AWAY.

For Years the Father of a Hot Tempered Boy Has Spent Money in Searching for His Son.

Where is Mr. Barnes, of New York? Not plain Mr. Barnes, but Mr. John Anthony Barnes, sometimes circus man, faro dealer and tramp. His father

Alexander Barnes, is in sore need of him. Tony disappeared two years ago, leaving an estate valued at \$10,000 in the hands of the City Chamberlain of New York, where it had been placed by order of the Surrogate. The elder Barnes was a sailor before the mast in Admiral Farragut's flagship Hartford. He has gray hair, shaggy eyebrows, a square chin and a sailor's honest blue eyes. In spite of his years he is a rugged fellow.

"I suppose if I had not gone to the war," he said to me yesterday, "I would have made the \$100,000 instead of Gus Sandford, my brother-in-law. Anyhow, I had a shop at No. 203 West Seventeenth street when the war broke out. I was in the decorative plastering business. I sold my shop in '61 to Gus Sandford, my wife's brother, and enlisted before the mast on the Hartford, Admiral Farragut's flagship. My wife Caroline died before I went to the war. When I was discharged, in '64, my son, John Anthony, was a good sized lad. We moved to Boston. I married a second time and then the

"Tony and his stepmother couldn't get along nohow. One night I came home from the shop and she told me how she and Tony had a growl and he chased her and threw a carving knife after her which just missed her and stuck fast in the door. I kicked Tony out that night and told him to come around and see me at the shop next day. When he came around I gave him a good thrashing.

WHY TONY BAN AWAY. "He never came home again, and the next thing I heard was that he had been seen working around John Murray's circus, which was then giving a show in Boston. That was in 1867. I never heard anything from Tony until after Gus Sandford died in 1883. Gus left an estate valued at about \$100,000. His will was made a long time before he died. In it he left his estate in equal parts to John Sandford, to my first wife, to Mrs. Phobe Campbell and to Mrs. Josephine Goodwin. They were his brother and sisters.

"My wife being dead, our son Tony was her heir of course. I began looking for Tony. The circus people had forgot about him. When I heard about the fortune in New York I moved here, and I have been tiving here ever since. I have a little shop now up in Greenwich avenue. I did most of my advertising for Tony in the dramatic papers. It cost me all the money I could lay my hands on, because I thought Tony would pay me back when he got his share.

"It made me sick to see how many people thought I was a fool and began trying to make money out of ma. Week after week I got letters from smart fellows in California, Texas, Wyoming and Montana. They all called me 'Dear Father' and wanted to know if I couldn't send \$50 or \$100 for car fare to New York. I never sent them a

and wanted to know if I couldn't send \$50 or \$190 for car fare to New York. I never sent them a cent. I was born in this town and I worked too hard for my money to feed it out to bunco men.

"Other smart people wrote letters to strike me for the five hundred dollar reward I had offered for Tony. I was sick and tired of the whole business when a young fellow came around to my shop one night in the fall of 1888 and told me he was my long lost son. Then he spun a yarn that was a pack of lies, telling how sorry ho was because he ran away from home and left his mother.

"That rilled me, because Tony's mother was dead years before he ran away. I didn't say much, though, but when the fellow asked me to come out and take a drink I fetched him a clip under his starboard ear that sent him away on the run and thinking. Another fellow came in a few weeks later, and the first thing he says was, 'Dear father, I hope you will forgive me, and can you lend me \$5 till I get me hair out?

"fill cut your hair for you,' says I, 'Tll out it so close to your shoulders it' il never grow any more.' Well, that started him off.

"About a month after that a young fellow about my size and build came in and says to me, 'Say, old man, I think you're my father, and I think I'm your son.' We talked awhile, and I think I'm your son.' We talked awhile, and he made a pretty good impression on me. Finally he said something that riled me.

"Look here,' says I, 'you get out of this shop, or I'll kick you all the way across the street.'

"No, you don't, pop,' says he. 'You used to be able to do that, but if you try any of that kind of business now, I'll bore a hole in you sure as my name's Tony Barnes.' Thinks I to myself, that fellow's genuine. He's just like his old father.' So I took him home to supper. There was a lawyer with him named H. E. Porter, from Hamilton, Ohio When I came home with the two strangers Mrs. Huitz, our old housekeeper, looked at the young fellow quite sharp, and after a few minutes she said. "Why, that's Tony,' and she began

got by stepping on a broken bottle. I remembered that perfectly well.

**SATISFIED TMAT HE WAS TONY.

"Finally I says to him one day, "Do you remember that I gave you to a man to take care of when I went to the war?

"Yes," says he: "It was old Captain Rich, down at Truro, Cape Cod. He was an old sea captain, and he was struck by lightning. I remember I used to lead him around when I was a boy,"

"Well, I was pretty well satisfied that this was Tony at last. I got the lawyer to begin a suit to get the money out of the hands of the City Chamberlain and I got my last five dollar bill changed and gave Tony \$\frac{3}{2}\$ of it. He said he had worked around the circus for years and played fare out West and been steamboating, and took a hand at pretty near everything. I never saw him again after he got that \$\frac{3}{2}\$. He had, however, drawn up documents giving the lawyer half of his claim, one-third to me, retaining the balance for himself."

Old man Barnes' lawyers, Adolphus D. Pape and

himself."
Old man Barnes' lawyers, Adolphus D. Pape and
Samuel Campbell, of No. 96 Broadway, will make a
motion before the Surrogate to-morrow for au order directing the City Chamberlain to pay over to
Alexander Barnes one-third of Tony Barnes'
\$10.000.

Old Mrs. Hultz, the housekeeper, is still living at Old Mrs. Hultz, the housekeeper, as a construction of the was been then the trees. There are other witnesses who saw young Barnes when he was here a couple of years ago. The administrators of Augustus Sandford's estate were Mrs. Phoebe Campbell and Lawyer N. A. Chedsey, of No. 2 City Hall

place.

Mr. Chedsey told me yesterday that the estate had been settled up long ago, with the exception of Tony Barnes' share. If old man Barnes can prove that the young fellow who called on him a couple of years ago was his son he will have no difficulty in collecting the \$3,333 38 assigned to him by Tony. If he cannot prove this and if Tony fails to appear again the old man will not get a cent. It will all revert to the other heirs of Augustus Sandford, because young Barnes' interest in the estate lay only in his mother's share.

HERR SCHARWENKA'S WREATH,

Herr Scharwenka repeated his success of Friday at his concert last evening in the Metropolitan Opera House, being recalled after every appearance and encored after his piano solos.

At the close of the first scene from his opera, "Mataswurtha," in which Frau Mielke and Herr Gudehus had sustained the solo rôles, the composer was thrice recalled and presented with a mammoth laurel wreath, tied with the national colors.

THE GOVERNESS WAS NOT THERE.

The adjourned examination of Miss Gertrude Brooke, the English governess who was accused of stealing jewelry and wearing apparel from her employer, Mrs. Clendenin Echart, of Glen Cove, L. I., was to have taken place yesterday. Miss Brooke, who had been allowed to go upon her own recognizance and at Mr. Echart's solicitation, because she was not strong enough to go to jail, however, failed to appear.

Mr. Echart says that since the charge was made against the young women he has three times been approached by friends of the girl, who requested pr

him not to push the charge. He did so, however, because it had been insinuated that he was persecuting the girl, when, as a matter of fact, he believed the girl gullty.

Mrs. Hopping, with whom Miss Brooke lived, testified that after the arrest she found a solid testified that after the arrest she found a solid silver spoon in Miss Brooke's bureau drawer. The spoon was subsequently identified by Mr. Echert as his property.

Justice Losee will issue a warrant for Miss Brooke's arrest. The latter is supposed to have gone to Canada, where her brother lives.

MRS. TERRY'S MAID SUES HER.

SEERING \$50,000 DAMAGES FOR FALSE IM-PRISONMENT-MRS. TERRY'S CAREER.

When Mrs. Kate Louisa Terry, the widow of Juan Pedro Terry, the Cuban millionnaire, caused the arrest of Antoine Groppe, her maid servant, a few days ago, on a charge of stealing from her a diamond ring valued at \$1,000, she little thought that within a short time she herself would be called before the Court to answer for her hasty action.

Miss Groppe, whose legal advisers are Messrs Levy, Friend & House, of No. 25 Chambers street yesterday began suit in the Supreme Court against Mrs. Terry for \$50,000 damages for false imprison

Although the papers in the case were prepared more than a week ago, personal service upon Mrs. Torry could not be made, that lady having, it is alleged, kept studiously out of the way of the process server. But the suit will go on just the same, Miss Groppe's lawyers say.

When it comes up for trial Mrs. Terry will be

submitted to a cross-examination which, they claim, will bring out more startling information relating to her eventful career than has yet been made public.

Then, again, Miss Groppe, who will testify on har own benaft, will have an interesting story to tell of the doings of her erratic and widely discussed ex-

Miss Groppe told her counsel that during her ten months of service she was constantly in mortal terror of Mrs. Terry's ungovernable temper, and this deterred her for some time from giving notice that she desired to leave her service. Mrs. Terry, she said, has a host of admirers and leads a very gay life.

this deterred her for some time from giving notice that she desired to leave her service. Mrs. Terry, she said, has a host of admirers and leads a very gay life.

On January 13, while her mistress was at a matinee with one of her numerous train, the maid took advantage of her absence, packed up her wardrobe and hurriedly left the house. She went to the house of a friend, No. 340 West Forty-sixth street, where she was subsequently arrested on a charge of grand larceny. When she was arraigned the next morning before Justice Gorman, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, the court officers with difficulty restrained the wrath of Mrs. Terry, whose temper manifested itself in wild and bitter denunciation of the girl.

Justice Gorman sent the case to the Grand Jury, which dismissed it.

This will not be, by any means, Mrs. Terry's first appearance in a court of justice. Miss Groppe's counsel assert that Mrs. Terry has had an extended experience of both civil and criminal proceedings. She is as well known in England and on the Continent as she is in this city, where her sudden appearance as the widow of the Cuban millionnaire planter and her vigorous afforts to force herself into the society of McAllister's Four Hundred brought her into considerable prominence several years ago.

Mrs. Terry's maiden name was Kitty Wells, and in her early life she was intimately connected with leading lights of the criminal world. Her first husband, so far as can be learned, was Spence Pettus, one of the most skilful and noted forgers of his day, whose picture adorns almost every rogues' gallery in the United States.

When Pettus died she cast in her lot with Charles Ballard, a notorious safe breaker who was implicated in the great Boston bank robbery and was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment. In 1878 he made his sceape and took refuge in Canada, whence he fied to Paris, where he opened a restaurant, attached to which was a faro bank.

This was so palpable an innovation on the Parisian methods of gambling that the place was soon r

STABBED BY A RAGPICKER.

'CARLO" USED HIS STILETTO ON LEOPOLD HENDERSON IN A DRUNKEN ROW. There was a bloody stabbing affray on the top floor of the four story "double decker" tenement house at No. 154 Bleecker street last night and, the victim, Leopold Henderson, a laborer, is now ly

ing in St. Vincent's Hospital in a critical condition suffering from two stiletto wounds, one under the left shoulder and the other in the left side. The police of the Mercer street station, through Ward Detectives Sullivan and Cooney, learned

that the stabbing was the work of a vicious Italian fruit vender, known only as "Carlo," and they are o'clock. The tenement house is located over a

The stabbing occurred about half-past seven clock. The tenement house is located over a saloon known as "The Old Kentucky Home," and saloon known as "The Old Kentucky Home," is tenanted by a motley crowd of people. Hendertop floor, and across the hall from them in different rooms are the abiding places of a ragpleker ramed flooro Cacchi and a young negro whitewasher named Henry Valentine.

Carlo has been a frequent guest of Cacchi for several days, and the two have spent their time in playing cards and drinking beer.

HENDERSON CHARRISANE

HENDERSON QUARRELSOME.

Carlo went out for a fresh pitcher of beer last evening, and was crossing the hall on the top floor

vice. henderson fell to the floor bleeding and uncon-nous. His wife screamed "Murder!" and in a vinkling there was a commotion throughout the ig flat. Taking advantage of this Carlo made good twinking there was a commotion throughout the big flat. Taking advantage of this Carlo made good his escape.

Policeman O'Hara, of the Mercer street station, hurried up and summoned an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital, and Henderson was taken away, still unconscious. Grave doubts of his recovery were expressed last night.

THE NEGRO ACCURED.

While the policeman was conducting his investigation on the upper floor of the house the negro, Henry Valentine, came up the stairs, and as soon as Mrs. Henderson saw him she screamed:—

"That's him! That's the man who killed my buckend!"

"That's him! That's the man who killed my husband!"
O'Hara took Valentine to the station house and locked him up. He insisted that he knew nothing about the case and that he was just returning from a neighboring policy shop, after an hour's absence from his room, when he was arrested.

The ward detective went to work on the case at once, and upon questioning several women who live in the house with the Italians they satisfied themselves that the missing Carlo was the man who did the stabbing. They finally arrested Cacchi, who declared at first that he knew nothing of Carlo's whereabouts and did not even know his name. Cacchi was locked up as a suspicious person. It is believed that a period of confinement will tend to make him give information that will lead to Carlo's arrest.

DESERTED THE CONNEMARA.

HER CREW CLAIM SHE IS UNSEAWORTHY AND BEFUSE TO GO TO SEA IN HER.

Fifteen men, all but one of the crew of the British tramp steamer Connemara, which left New York for Liverpool and Avonmouth yesterday, have deserted, and are now wandering about the city without money or a lodging place. The steamer reached New York from Bristol and

Swansea on January 6, and the crew, shipped in Europe, claimed that the vessel was leaking at the stern. She took on a general cargo and 200 head of cattle at the east central pier, Atlantic basin, and was ready for sea last Thursday night. The sailors noticed that the vessel listed two feet to port, and toid Captain Boulton that they would not go to sea in her. They said she was still leak-

To satisfy the men Captain Boulton ordered a survey to be made and the steamer was prononneed seaworthy. The men refused to believe that a survey had been made, and Captain Boulton consented that they appeal to the British Consul.

That official read the surveyor's report to them. He told them if they did not go in the Connemara they would forfer their pay and their effects on the vessel.

The sailors refused to go, and Captain Boulton The Sanors retused to go, and captain Bouton shipped a crew of Italians and put his olderew ashore. They slept in the Church street police station Friday night and yesterday they appealed to the British Vice Consul to be sent home. He told them that if they were returned it would be as deserters, whereupon the men left the office.

IS DEMAREST TO GO FREE?

New Cirr, N. Y., Jan. 24, 1891.-It is rumored to day at this place, the county seat of Rockland county, that the necessary papers in the presecution of Assemblyman Frank P. Demarest will not be forthcoming before the Grand Jury here next Tuesday, and it is intimated that they will be sup-pressed.

"DR." DURLAND'S COMPANY A FAMILY BONANZA.

Much More Prosperous, so Far, Than the Other Schemes He Started and Ran, Each for a Short Time.

VICTIMS OF HIS BENEFIT PROMISES.

Impudence from the "People's New England Investment Company" That Calls for Further Notice, Perhaps.

In looking over the circulars and prospectuses of the so-called 'bond investment companies' and alleged "mutual co-operative associations," I notice that many of them quote indersements from obscure country papers.

The "People's New England Investment Company," however, aims a great deal higher. The following letter, typewritten, was received yesterday by the HEBALD, together with a printed onvelope for reply:-Jan. 23, 1891.

Managers of New York HERALD, New York, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN-In your paper of January 19 we see an article concerning our company.

matter of business. Please have the kindness to inform us at your earliest convenience the cost per line of stating the tru h and the facts connected with the business of the com-

We understand full well that this is a

Yours respectfully, J. W. BRITTAN, Secretary. People's New England Investment Com-pany, 74 Tremont street, Boston.

There is only one reply to Secretary Brittan's request-that the news columns of the HERALD are not for sale. It always prints the truth, and it always prints the facts, and charges nothing for its

Mrs. Lydia C. Cocks, who was shown in yesterday's Henald to have been for years on intimate terms with J. H. Durland, the promoter of the "Mutual Savings and Distribution Fund Association," at No. 177 Broadway, has much the same idea about the HERALD. She said to me the day I discovered her that a "fifty dollar bill" to a reporter would affect the publication of an article.

"DR." DURLAND AND MRS, COCKS. Promoter Durland passes by the style and title of "Doctor." In the trial of the suit of Mrs. Cocks against C. H. Read, referred to in yesterday's HERALD, he was examined in court on that matter. To Mrs. Cocks' counsel he said:-"Generally understood I am not a practising physician. not make it my business. It is not my profession. I do not look to that for my living, except as I choose to give my advice from my knowledge of the profession. Clara was under my 'special care'

for several years." He referred to Clara Totten, one of Mrs. Cocks' daughters, who had sued Cassius H. Read, then part proprietor of the Hoffman House, for breach of promise and betrayal. One branch of the defendant's answer was that J. H. Durland was married to Mrs. Cocks at the time of the alleged betrayal. As a matter of fact, he was married to

another lady. Another part of the answer alleged blackmail on the part of the Cocks family. Mr. Christopher Fine, Mr. Read's counsel, had Durland under cross-examination, and with reference to money matters the following questions and answers appear on the court record:-

Mr. Fine-How much money have you received from Mrs. Cocks in any way connected with this case, if any? Durland-Connected with this case, none that I know of.
Q. Did you receive any money from Mrs. Cocks in the month of September, 1884? A. I ald.
Q. How much? A. I received from her \$575 on account

Q. How much? A. I received from her SSTS on account of moneys loaned.
Q. Now, you know, do you not, that the money which you got from Mrs. Cocks came from Mr. Read? A. I presume it did; I didn't see it paid to her.
Q. You know when she was trying to got money from Mr. Read that if she got money you would get some of it, didn't you? A. No, I didn't know that.
Q. You expected to get some of it, didn't you? A. I may have hoped to have got it if she ever succeeded in effecting a settlement with him.

Q. You expected to? A. I hoped to if she ever effected a settlement; if she ever gets any movey I hope to get some more from her.

DUBLAND AND THE POOR.

On his celebrated trial Durland's business connections with Mrs. Cocks were brought out. One of his enterprises was the "Mutual Reserve and Endowment Association," founded in 1881. Durland was president and manager and Mrs. Cocks was secretary. They were supposed to pay sick and death benefits. Mrs. Cocks declined to state in court where the babk account was kept. "The annual dues and premiums," she said, "were ours. The entrance fees and the annual dues belanged to the officers, also the admission fees."

Another of their enterprises was the "Union Benefit League," started in 1883. When it was at Temple Court J. McEmerson was president; L. Braoford Princo, vice president; Mrs. Cocks' son, secretary, and J. H. Durland, manager and Mrs. Cocks' agent. A poor woman, Anna E. Smith, who had paid her initiation fee and her dues regularly, fell sick in October, 1883. She called on the association, and they declined to pay. Mrs. Cocks' explanation was that Mrs. Smith had "broken other requirements"—in other words, that an agent had walked off with one advance assessment.

In the summer of 1889 the Herald was informed that this association was a swindle. One of the instances given was the case of Moses Hunter, of Not. 190 Montgomery street, Jersey City, He had been trying for over six months to get a "sick benefit" of \$10 per wook, for which he had paid the company thirty cents a week on a policy. Hunter was injured in Bulman & Brown's shipyard in August, 1889. He took out his policy on May 21, 1888, and paid all his assossments promptly. Just at the time he wanted the money the company "sid all his assossments promptly. Just at the time he wanted the money the company "hit out." It had offices over the Broadway Theatre. The Herald reporter went up there and saw the janitor, Andrew A. McCormick, who had charge of the company "said Mr. McCormick, who had charge of the c

The Herrald reporter went up there and saw the janitor, Andrew A. McCormick, who had charge of the renting of the offices.

How the phomoter shipped.

"The man who seemed to attend to the affairs of the company," said Mr. McCormick, "was 'br.' J. H. Duriand. He hired offices Nos. II and 12 in May, 1888, and for about three months paid the rent promptly. Expensive furniture was put in. About last August (August, 1888,) I couldn't find any one in authority except a clerk in the offices, so I wrote for the rent to 'Dr.' Duriand, who, I had learned, had gone to asbury Park threatening to sue. He asked for more time. We sued and subsequently got judgment for \$211, which has not been paid.

"He probably thought we were going to dispossess them, so one morning I saw a truck at the door loaded with the furniture. I forbade the truckman to take it away. A woman came with some papers to show that she owned the furniture and claimed to have advanced the company large sums of money. I had to let the furniture go on these representations. I found the company owned only a desk and chair."

The woman with the convenient claim was Durland's intimate, Mrs. Lydia C. Cocks.

The reporter succeeded in finding Durland. He said the company had had "offices somewhere in Fifth avenue—I do not remember the place!" Then he acknowledged that they started "the health branch and informed the agents of the industrial insurance companies that we would take such r.aks from their customers. In about three months we put out about twenty-fire hundred policies. We received the premiums promptly, and then notified the agents to take no more premiums, as we had stopped taking these risks. The money was not returned to these people (!]. They had all 'aspeed'—that is, had not paid on the day set. We told the agents not to call for the premiums, so they were not paid on time."

Durland added that the policy holders had received notice of the comvany cassing to do hysic

that is, had not paid on the day set. We told the agents not to call for the premiums, so they were not paid on time."

Durland added that the policy holders had received notices of the company ceasing to do business, but he did not attempt to reconcile these "notices" with the sharp way in which the policies were said to be "lapsed."

THE PROMOTER'S CARPER.

Durland was born in Aylsford, Nevs Sectia, and is about forty-six years old. One afternoon last week he volunteered to me, in the presence of Mrs. Cocks, who is frequently at the office at No. 177 Broadway, and in the presence of Babbage and Taylor, that he got his "training in the royal artillery." According to his sworn testimony in court he never could have served in the English army. His father was a photographer. He went to school in New Brunswick, and spent some time in St. John, N. S. He lived in Leavenworth, Kansas, where he had a photographic business with a man named Babbitt. He lived at Lawrence, and about 1868 went back to Canada He returned to Leavenworth and entered the insurance business, and for years was a traveller for various companies. In 1870 or 1880 he was connected with industrial insurance.

His present bond investment company started with one chair and a desk in Fourtsenth street. He met his vice president, Babbage, in a boarding house, and also Secretary and Treasurer Taylor in

a boarding house. The organization originated in Mr. Taylor's apartments about September, 18:0. Durland was then living with his wife and had no money. Mr. Taylor had a small salary as surveyor in the Broadway insurance Company, and an acquaintance told me he had no other means. Taylor, however, had an excellent reputation. On January 29, 1896, Mrs. Durland demanded the rooms of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor after six years sojoura with her, and they left. Durland said he would go with them, and he did. They boarded elsewhere, but they are all living now in a fine house, No. 42 West Ninety-seventh streat.

There was a mortgage on this house which is now the property of Mrs. Catherine M. Taylor, wife of the secretary and treasurer. I have been informed that Durland was active in negotiating the purchase of this house. Mr. Taylor paid over the mortgage. He paid for the house not by check, but in bills—over \$22,000. On September 17 last had deeded the property to his wife. Large sums or money have been spent in furnishing the house, and Durland entertains his Boston friends there. The promoter has shown that those who have the lowest numbers in these bond schemes are almost sure to be paid provided enough subscribera come in to fill the treasury. Some time ago a Mrs. J. Hindley lent money to Durland. Mrs. Cecka told me that she also lent money to her, and they were both in consequence to start a bearding house in a New Jersey summer resort. Mrs. Hindley lent money to Durland. Mrs. Cecka told me that she also lent money to her, and they were both in consequence to start a bearding house in a New Jersey summer resort. Mrs. Hindley let the widow of a hardware merchant who did husiness in Sixth avenue. One story is that Durland did not repay Mrs. Hindley, has disappeared and her former acquaintances do not know where she is.

Her maiden name was Jennia Brower, and she belonged to Paterson, N. J. If the reader will turn to yesterday's Huralto he will see the name of "Jennie Brower, or Paterson, N. J.. "figuring as one who has ha

BOGUS LYMPH BREWING.

OUT OF TOWN DOCTORS WARNED OF THE SCHEME OF AN UNSCRUPULOUS CHEMIST.

It is almost certain that within the next few days there will be offered for sale in this city a fluid that will be represented to be Koch's curative lymph. I was informed vesterday that a chemist of some reputation was preparing the liquid, which will look like the true lymph and will be almost certain to

produce characteristic reaction. The chief element in its composition is said to be glycerine, and the dark red coloring is given with minute quantities of evanide of gold. The chemist secured the co-operation of a physician in this city, who has made experiments with some of the Eoch lymph, which he secured by misrepro-

this city, who has made experiments with some of the Koch lymph, which he secured by misrepresentations, and the liquid is to be sold to out of town practitioners as a consignment from Professor Koch's laboratory.

GERAH HARW IS TREVITABLE.

My informant deciared that incalculable harm was likely to be done should this faise preparation find a market, and he informed me of the proposed attempt to impose upon the profession, so that medical men may be warned.

The bogus preparation when taken through the digestive organs will produce within fourteen hours a reaction of two degrees at the most. When administered hypodermically the reaction is prompt, appearing in about three hours, with excessive inflammation of the site of the puncture. The eyande preparation, I was informed, will show no curative action, its imposition being based entirely upon its ability to increase the temperature and show certain phenomena like these resulting from the lymph. The reaction when taken through the digestive organs is due, I was informed, to the cyanide heid by the giyeerine. The true lymph taken in this manner does not carme increased temperature.

MARE CAREPIL INQUIRIES.

There have been many demands upon New York physicians who are supplied with the lymph by out of town physicians, and victims for this schoma will be plentiful unless the present exposure be accepted as a warning.

It must be remembered by possible purchasors of any bogus lymph that every bottle that has come to this country is registered in Berlin, and can be traced. Should they be approached by any persons anxions to sell any fluid that they claim is lymph, a cablegram to sell any fluid that they claim is lymph, a cablegram to sell any fluid that they claim is lymph, a cablegram to sell any fluid that they claim is lymph, a cablegram to sell any fluid that they claim is lymph, a cablegram to sell any fluid that they claim is lymph, a cablegram to sell any fluid that they claim is lymph, a cablegram of the fluid by the next North German Lloyd steamship to ke

LADDERS TO SIGNIFY BURGLARY.

BUT MES, ASHLEY'S SERVANT, AN FX-CONVICT, WAS PROMPTLY ARRISTED AS THE THICK Mrs. Lillian Ashley, who occupies a flat at No. 103 West Twenty-ninth street, appeared at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday as complainant against her colored servant, Wilhelmina C. Peck,

whom she accused of stealing \$400 in cash and \$700 worth of jewelry. Mrs. Ashley said that on the 13th inst. she put \$400 and her diamonds in a bureau drawer. The following morning Wilhelmina reported that

following morning Wilhelmina reported that the flat had been robbed of the money and jewelry. A gold bracelet bearing an inscription and that had belonged to Mrs. Ashley's mother was still in the drawer, but the diamonds and money were gone. In the yard was a steplatder leading to a roar window of the flat, and in the hallway was another stepladder leading to the transom of the door.

The robbery was reported to the police of the Thirtieth street precinct, but they could not solve the mystery that surrounded it. Then the police at Hoadquarters were appealed to and Detective Sergants McCautay and O'Brien were sent out to see if they could do any better.

On calling at Mrs. Ashley's they recognized Wilhelmina as the woman that, four years ago, had been sent to State Prison for robbing her employer, Mrs. Fitzmahoney, of No. 363 West Fitty, first street, of money and jewelry. Last May Wilhelmina was released and in June she was engaged by Mrs. Ashley, who knew nothing of her antecedent history.

by Mrs. Ashiny, who knew housing of her antecedent history.

After the robbery of her flat Mrs. Ashley had a new lock put on her bureau drawer. When Wilhels mina was arrested there was found on her a dupliscate key to the new lock. The prisoner was resmanded for examination.

CAUGHT A DISHONEST CASHIER.

ABREST IN NEWARK OF ALBERT DAVIS. WHOSE BOOKS ARE FULL OF FALSE ENTRIES Detective Grady, of Inspector Byrnes' staff, appeared before Justice Rodrigo, in Newark, N. J., yesterday afternoon, and charged Albert Davis, of No. 248% Belleville avenue, in that city, with grand larceny. Davis, it is alleged, embezzled from Richard K. Fox, while in the latter's employ, sums of

and K. Fox, while in the latter's employ, sums of money which aggregate \$1,000. The prisoner was willing to return to New York with the detective without waiting to be extracted, but Chief of Police Hopper said he would not allow him to leave the city until the papers had been procured. The stringency of the law in regard to the extradition of prisoners was the reason given by Chief Hopper for this action. He says he does not intend to make himself Hable to an indictment even if the prisoner is willing to go.

Davis is a lawyer and about thirty years old. It is said he has lost heavily by betting.

Ar. Fox yesterday said that Davis entered his employ about five years ago as a bookkeeper. For two years he worked faithfully and well. Later he was made cashier, and for three years it was believed that he was honest.

It was, however, known that he had been living fast; still his integrity was not questioned.

About the first of the year Mr. Fox changed the system of bookkeeping in order to simplify it. Then some discrepancies in Davis' records ware found. Many false entries were only too apparrent. Some of these date back as far as last July.

BECLOUDED MISSION MONEY.

MR. HOLLY SEEKS TO RECOVER \$12,000 THAT

WAS DIVERTED BY SIS LAWYER. James Holly, of Philadelphia, began a suit in the United States Circuit Court yesterday to recover \$12,000 from the Domestic and Poreign Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States and E. Walter Roberts, of this city.

Mr. Holly alloges in his complaint that Lawyer Henry C. Thompson in May last was the conversancer of the Real Estate Title Insurance Company. First the Company of Philadelphia. Holly got Thompson to look up the title of a house at No. 648 North Firstenth street, which he had purchased from Auctioneers James A. Freeman & Co. Thompson reported that the title was satisfactory and Holly deposited with him \$12,000 to pay for the house.

Lawyer Thompson deposited the money with the Union Trust Company, where he had about \$4,000 to his credit, and then drew against it with a check for \$16,000 to his credit, and then drew against to with a check for \$16,000 to 75 the cover of the missionary society, to pay what he owed as executor of the estate of the Rev. James Saul. \$12,000 from the Domestic and Foreign Missionary

IN NATURE'S GARB ON THE STREET.

Naked as a native of the Congo, Susan Lee, s married colored woman, thirty-three years old, of No. 225 West Twenty-seventh street, ran through the streets shortly after midnight yesterday

morning.

A policeman found her at Seventh avenue and Twenty-first street, and when she saw him she doubled her speed and he pursued. After a hard race and a struggle he succeeded in putting his coat on hor and taking her to the West Twentieth street police station. She was insane.